Allice. La main madam de han.
Kate. E da bras.
Allice. De arma madam.
Kate. Le main da han la bras de arma.
Allice. Owy e madam.
Kate. E Coman ſa pella vow la menton a la coll.
Allice. De neck, e de cin, madam.
Kate. E de neck, e de cin, e de code.
Allice. De cudie ma foy Ie oblye, mais Ie remembre,
Le tude, o de elbo madam.
Kate. Ecowte Ie reherſera, towt cella que Iac apoandre,
De han, de arma, de neck, du cin, e de bilbo.
Allice. De elbo madam.
Kate. O Ieſu, Iea obloye ma foy, ecoute Ie recontera
De han, de arma, de neck, de cin, e de elbo, e ca bon.
Allice. Ma foy madam, vow parla au ſe bon Angloys
Aſie vous aues ettue en Englatara.
Kate. Par la grace de deu an pettie tanes, Ie parle milleur
Coman ſe pella vou le peid e le robe.
Allice. Le foot, e le con.
Kate. Le fot, e le con, ô Ieſu! Ie ne vew poinct parle.
Sie plus deuant le che cheualires de franca,
Pur one million ma foy.
Allice, Madam, de foote, e le con.
Kate. O et ill auſie, ecowte Allice, de han, de arma,
De neck, de cin, le foote, e de con.
Allice. Cet fort bon madam.
Kate. Alouesa diner.

Exit omnes.

Enter King of France *Lord Conſtable, the Dolphin, and* Burbon.

King. Tis certaine he is paſt the Riuer Some.
Con. Mordeu ma via: Shall a few ſpranes of vs,

The

The emptying of our fathers luxeri
Outgrow their grafters.
Bur. Normanes, baſterd Norma
And if they paſſe vnfought with all,
Ile ſell my Dukedome for a foggy f
In that ſhort nooke Ile of England.
Conſt. Why whence haue they t
Is not their clymate raw, foggy and
On whom as in diſdaine, the Sunne
Can barley broath, a drench for ſwo
Their ſodden water decockt ſuch liu
And ſhall our quick blood ſpirited v
Seeme frosty? O for honour of ou
Let vs not hang like frozen Iiceſickl
Vpon our houſes tops, while they a
Sweate drops of youthfull blood.
King. Conſtable diſpatch, ſend M
To know what willing raunſome he
Sonne *Dolphin* you ſhall ſtay in *Ro*
Dol. Not ſo I do beſeech your Ma
King. Well, I ſay it ſhalbe ſo.

Enter Gower.

Go. How now Captain *Flewellen*, c
Flew. By Ieſus thers excellēt ſerui
Gour. Is the Duke of *Exeter* ſafe?
Flew. The duke of *Exeter* is a mā w
And I worſhip, with my ſoule, and m
And my lands and my liuings,
And my vttermoſt powers.
The Duke is looke you,
God be praiſed and pleaſed for it, no
He is maintain the bridge very galle

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22289) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12.g.22)